

Sprit Vessel 961

### **Chapter 961: Phoenix's Arrival**

The weapon essence can refine all weapons, absorbing their sharpness and spirit. Though it couldn't give birth to its own spirit, its offensive capability was unmatched.

A strange scene unraveled before confused eyes - the weapon essence devoured the demonic spirit treasure.

"That's a heavenly weapon essence, a divine artifact for blacksmithing. Just one drop will greatly increase a weapon's sharpness or even improve their rank." A blacksmith became emotional. He had only read about this and never saw a single drop before.

His evaluation was a testament to the weapon essence's worth. Many became visibly greedy.

"Boom!" The refinement process finally finished; the demonic spear was reduced to dust while the essence became bright like a star.

It became seven times sharper thanks to this tenth-ranked spirit treasure. He waved it once to test it out and the slash left a deep cut on the ground.

"Whoosh!" With Swift Samsara, his blade made contact with one of the death soldiers.

The helmet had a defensive formation. It flashed once before crumbling. A fist-sized hole was left on the helmet, revealing the soldier's face.

It was emotionless and the skin looked like rocks. However, there were still blood vessels visible beneath the craggy exterior. The eyes looked normal as well, the same with the hair.

Feiyun thought that they did look too different from normal humans. No wonder why other humans disliked them.

They were bought from slave auctions by the Gu. The clan then used a special but harmful method to improve their cultivation all the way to the fifth level of Nirvana. However, this limited them to the fifth level.

Normally, a human would have seven to nine thousand years of lifespan at this level. But for the stonehearts, they would only live up to three thousand years. Due to the special method of the Gu, their actual lifespan might only be one thousand years.

"Die!" The soldier swung his blade downward, aiming for Feiyun's head.

Feiyun had no intention of showing mercy. The weapon essence cut through the saber then finally drew hot blood from the stoneheart's tough skin.

The sharp energy of the essence began devouring the dying soldier. He eventually collapsed into pieces like broken porcelain.

The old men from the Gu nearly died. These death soldiers were expensive. The rate of success for these stonehearts was one in ten thousand. To fully train one meant spending around one billion spirit stones or so.

Meanwhile, Feiyun used both his key and the weapon essence to fight the remaining three soldiers, utilizing various techniques.

“Whoosh!” The weapon essence managed to sever the second soldier completely by the waist. The key then crushed both pieces and reduced them into blood.

The old men from the Gu gritted their teeth from rage again.

“Get back, I’ll deal with him!” Eighth Lord Gu shouted.

The two soldiers immediately obeyed his order.

“Too late for that.” Feiyun quickly caught up to one of them.

His weapon essence turned into a spear, allowing him to crucify the soldier to a wall.

The victim struggled, causing the wall to shake and crack violently. Feiyun activated the key and a white energy crushed the soldier’s helmet, pulverizing his skull.

The wall fell down and buried the third soldier.

“Damn you!” Eighth activated his domain and blood qilin image again.

He looked like a godfiend of death while swinging his sword.

Feiyun used his key to stop the tenth-ranked sword. “Boom!” He was pushed ten meters back and decided to use this momentum to chase the last soldier.

No mercy for those who tried to kill him.

“Don’t run!” Eighth looked like a bloody qilin with massive vitality. He gave chase, only slightly slower than Feiyun.

“Boom!” Feiyun finally caught up to the fourth soldier and dismembered him. Blood splashed all over the ground.

‘Fuck!’ Eight was furious and roared.

He began to transform - his arms and legs became more muscular with protruding scales. His legs were five times bigger; his arms three times. He looked like a four-legged qilin at this point. A primordial aura emanated from him.

“Whoosh!” His speed improved as he lunged towards Feiyun like a fireball, pushing away both the weapon essence and the key.

He struck Feiyun’s chest and made a bloody mess of it, sending the guy flying.

If it wasn’t for Feiyun’s insane physical constitution, that blow would have finished him. Even a fifth-level cultivator would have died.

“Raa!” Eighth roared again and hurt the listeners’ eardrums. His roar contained the power of an ancient qilin.

“This bloodline is just too strong, he’s at the apex of the fifth level now. Feiyun can’t win.” Ninth said.

“A qilin is an immemorial sacred demon, its vitality and power are matchless.” Liu Suhong sneered.

Liu Suzi slightly frowned, looking a bit worried. She owed Feiyun for saving her life but she couldn't help him right now.

Eighth was virtually unbeatable in Crimson Territory. Even the territory lords' daughters couldn't take him on.

“The older gen can't get involved but no one in the younger gen can take on Eighth. Feiyun can only rely on himself.” She said.

Feiyun got up, revealing his bloody wound. His eyes turned cold and decisive; his long hair rose up in the air and became fiery.

“Lowly qilin, I will annihilate you. Phoenix God!” He unleashed his third domain.

An inferno manifested along with a phoenix screech. A majestic aura engulfed the area.

The screech echoed throughout the city and woke up the older cultivators from their cultivation session. They shuddered in fear, thinking that a phoenix was here in Crimson Leaf.

The spirit beasts in the city became frightened and were paralyzed on the ground. The coming of a phoenix changed everything.

Eighth himself became intimidated. An instinctive fear took over as if he was looking at a king. The qilin blood within him had a natural fear of the phoenix.

Feiyun went on the offensive - four divine phoenixes appeared around his domain.

One of them grabbed Eighth with its claws, looking like a hawk capturing a chick. The claws then pierced through his chest completely.

“No, I am the successor of the blood qilin, I can't lose! Die!” Eighth roared and his vitality erupted. He managed to get away from the claws and swung his blade again.

A different phoenix stopped the attack and smashed him flying. Pulps of his flesh splattered everywhere.

## **Chapter 962: King Zhuanlun**

Eighth's body was stripped of its flesh in many places; bones were possible. Blood and vitality gushed outward.

“Raa!” The roar of a blood qilin inside him could be heard. Hot blood healed the wounds and created more flesh.

He became more and more like a qilin instead of a human.

“Rumble!” His legs looked like two red pillars. He ran forward and opened his mouth, wanting to devour Feiyun.

“Whoosh!” Four phoenixes flew out, tall and proud as if they were the real things from time immemorial.

One of them flapped its wings and incinerated flames. His hair and scalp turned to ashes, then the rest of his body.

This was the power of the phoenix domain - a flame hotter than anything else in existence.

Feiyun used both the key and the weapon essence at the same time. The key pierced Eighth's left arm while the essence pierced the right.

He activated their power and sent a destructive wave into Eighth's body, intending to reduce him to dust.

Eighth was aware of this and decided to pull back hard, tearing off both limbs. He then leaped out of the weapons' area of effect.

"Qilin hands!" He grew a new pair of qilin arms covered in scales and flames.

"I'm even stronger now!" He unleashed a punch with full confidence.

"Hmph, Phoenix Tailfeather." Feiyun snorted and created a feather in his hand before performing a downward slash with it.

The slash cut off Eighth's qilin hand from the center. Blood streamed down from the wound.

Eighth felt an agonizing pain. Something hot seemed to be burning his entire body. He would be paralyzed on the ground and screaming if it wasn't for his formidable willpower.

This development caught everyone off guard.

"How can this be?! Three domains?!" Liu Suhong waved her head repeatedly in disbelief.

The other geniuses were left speechless. The guy had three domains and all of them were so strong. Just one alone was more than enough to dominate.

Many kept on wiping their eyes.

Ninth, Huang Yuchang, and Young Master Yu thought that they were top prodigies once. Now, they found themselves rather mediocre compared to Feiyun.

"A phoenix domain... can his mother be a phoenix?" Liu Suzi murmured; her voice became quieter and quieter while staring at Feiyun.

Others still heard her despite her hushed tone. Their expression soured right away, especially the men from the Gu.

"I heard his blood couldn't be examined at the half-demon alliance, the experts there believe that it belongs to an immemorial sacred tribe." An old man from a medial clan said.

"I received the same information. Kong Hou and Fu Ying have brought his blood to their main branch, it's probably to check up on this." Another ancient cultivator appeared, looking as old as can be. His white hair touched the ground.

"If this is true, it'll shock the entire dynasty!"

Feiyun's bloodline caused quite a stir. Everyone started thinking about the potential consequences.

Phoenixes exceeded even the sacred demons. This noble bloodline forbade mingling with the humans. But now, there might be a half-demon with a phoenix bloodline.

Firmament Fairy's real name was Jiutian Yanyu. She stood on top of a pagoda and had an amused glimpse in her eyes while watching the fight.

On top of a different palace was Xuanyuan Yiyi. She embraced her sword beneath the moonlight. Her reflection looked otherworldly.

"No wonder why the deity wants to see him, so he has a phoenix bloodline and three domains. This is unprecedented." The big shots hiding in the shadows were shocked.

They understood the significance of this event. This could potentially provoke the phoenixes, resulting in the massacre of everyone in the know.

They kept on hiding, not wanting to be dragged into this mess. The old men from the Gu felt the worst. Why did they have to mess with a half-demon carrying this bloodline?

Anyone who had met Feiyun before started to run to the territory lord's mansion to ask for advice.

"Don't be alarmed, the deity surely knows of this already and will take care of the consequences. Of course, we need to keep our mouths shut on this before a clear conclusion. If anyone dares to mention this matter, I will exterminate their clan." This was the territory lord's decree.

The medial clan masters started fleeing back to their places. They asked wisdom masters to hide any divining attempt.

The decree of the territory lord became known throughout Crimson Leaf. Of course, this was happening in the upper echelons. Weaker cultivators had no idea.

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Feiyun's three domains had unique powers and started crushing Eight's single domain. His key broke Eighth's new qilin arm again.

"I told you, half-demons can be unbeatable at the same level but today, I shall cross above and kill you." He channeled all of his power and used all of his arsenals to send Eight flying more than ten times.

His opponent's body was on the verge of breaking down into several pieces.

"Too early to brag, Feng Feiyun, I will kill a phoenix today!" Eighth sat back up; his eyes turned red as an energy of death came from his dantian.

Purple rays spread from his belly button and condensed together into an ocean of energy. Inside was an old man sitting in a meditative pose. He wore a daoist robe and still had a young face despite his white hair. A white crescent mark could be seen on his forehead.

Despite his stately appearance, he had a frightening aura of death at the Heaven's Emergence level.

“What is going on? Why is there an old man in Eighth’s dantian?” Even the members of the Gu were startled.

The old man looked like a messenger from hell. Feiyun knew of this old man since he was nearly killed by him back at the grave. Fortunately, the fruit saved him and he obtained a rebirth cycle from it.

‘Wait, the old man is even stronger than before.’ He had a bad feeling about this.

‘That grandpa has the legacy of the qilin!’ The fruit’s voice sounded in his ears.

Wait, Eighth doesn’t have it? Why would the old man have it? Did Eighth only get the bare minimum?

“That’s Zhuanlun! He has been hiding in Eighth’s dantian.” An old cultivator shouted.

The crowd became shaken again. Liu Suzi became emotional: “Zhuanlun, one of the ten kings of the Yin World. Rumor has it that he died on the Myriad Race Battlefield ten thousand years ago along with Yama and Qinguang.”

Eighth’s face became twisted as his death aura intensified. He unleashed a wave of purple smoke containing the power of Zhuanlun.

Feiyun commanded the four phoenixes to create four volcanic mountains in retaliation.

‘Bam!’ Eighth vomited blood as his body was cracking.

As for Feiyun, he was invaded by Zhuanlun’s death energy. He nearly froze as his internal organs were churning and breaking down. Nonetheless, his battle spirit surged as he was determined to kill this dangerous foe right here and now.

### **Chapter 963: King Zhuanlun’s Dao**

An old man with a monstrous and ancient aura was actually hiding in Eighth’s dantian. He was the legendary King Zhuanlun, one of the ten kings of the Yin World who supposedly died ten thousand years ago.

His title instilled fear into others once for he was death incarnate. His second appearance frightened even the old masters present.

He was still slumber but for some unknown reason, Eighth was able to use his power to become comparable to Feiyun.

“Bam!” An all-out brawl ensued.

Eighth had drunk the blood of a pseudo saint before so he had a sliver of this powerful vitality. His physical body exceeded his peers. Injuries were healed at a rapid rate.

As for Feiyun, he had the Immortal Phoenix Physique on top of Buddhist energies. Thus, he was actually stronger and faster.

“Whoosh!” The four phoenixes flew out again and clawed Eighth, leaving deep marks on his chest and incinerating the flesh.

Meanwhile, Eighth slashed Feiyun's arm with his famous sword after breaking through the Buddhist domain.

"Phoenix Tailfeather!" Feiyun ignored the wound and nearly split Eighth into two halves. His internal organs became visible.

Feiyun pressed forward and leaped up in the air for an attack encompassing all three domains, sending Eighth flying. He had a pair of phoenix wings which granted him great mobility. He appeared above Eighth and stomped his back repeatedly in the air.

Each stomp caused Eighth to vomit blood; his spine was breaking down.

"Bam!" He slammed into the ground, causing cracks to appear everywhere. His body was on the verge of breaking down but his eyes were filled with hatred as he roared: "Master, help me kill him!"

A red ray flew from Eighth's forehead to the old man. A spark of life returned; the old man's death energy started engulfing the sky.

His eyes slowly opened and resembled two black holes devouring light and heat.

"How disappointing." The ancient being's voice was boundless.

He shot out two rays from his eyes and healed all of Eighth's wounds. He became stronger again and had a death aura around him.

Eighth's battle spirit surged but he didn't forget to kneel to offer his respect.

The old man's lidless eyes glanced over at Feiyun.

"Boom!" A freezing power rushed over. Feiyun felt a mortal threat and immediately escaped with his Swift Samsara.

Alas, he wasn't as fast so the power struck his chest, causing him to smash onto a wall nearby. It then froze him and the rest of the wall.

He didn't have a chance to dodge against an expert of this level.

"Zhuanlun, you parasite! How dare you do this to our successor?! Are you trying to steal our clan's legacy and resources?!"

The high-ranking members of the Gu surrounded this old man.

Ninth stood outside the mansion and sentimentally said: "Eighth, what have you done? You have led a wolf into our home. It is over for our clan if he becomes the next clan master."

He took advantage of this opportunity to hinder his opponent. The old men from the Gu also agreed; their expression soured. It looked like they would need a new successor after today.

Even the direct branch of Eighth wasn't happy about this. They didn't dare to protect him since this has gotten out of hand.

King Zhuanlun's face was filled with wrinkles. He sneered and said: "Your clan and its resources are nothing, impudent fools. How dare you raise your weapon against me? Die."

His death energy turned into a purple ocean.

“Boom! Boom...”

The Gu members couldn't react before being frozen by this energy.

“Break!” Zhuanlun commanded.

More than ten of them exploded and turned into death rays. Zhuanlun absorbed their energy for his own.

“Damn you! Perish!” A super master of the Gu rushed over. He wore an embroidered robe and a crest on top of his head.

He swung his staff to destroy the purple ocean, aiming for Zhuanlun's head.

Unfortunately, the staff broke down before making contact.

Zhuanlun shot out two rays and easily dismembered this master from a distance. His blood painted the sky red.

More masters from the Gu came and attacked at the same time. Dozens of palm seals came from above and destroyed the mansion.

Zhuanlun raised one finger to perform a sword technique, killing another dozen.

“Death awaits you all.” Zhuanlun's death energy billowed in a destructive manner as he raised both hands.

“King Zhuanlun, you must stop now.” A sword slash from the horizon destroyed his gathered energy. It left behind a faint cut on his neck.

The bloody cut disappeared as he gazed into the night and spoke: “Impressive slash, who are you?”

A slender and beautiful figure stood beneath the moonlight while embracing a sword. Xuanyuan Yiyi had a transcending aura as her hair fluttered to the wind. She looked as if she belonged in the upper realm, not the mortal coil.

Her steps were soft as she was shrouded in particles. Her gorgeous features drove people crazy.

“Xuanyuan Yiyi of Aquamoon Paradise.” She answered in an emotionless manner.

“Haha, the saintess of Aquamoon? No wonder why your sword intent is so powerful. Hmm, the sword heart stage already of the Heart Meditation Sword Scripture. The deity couldn't be stronger than you at the same age.” Zhuanlun laughed.

“The deity is a god, no one can compare to her.” Xuanyuan Yiyi replied.

“Your sword scripture is rumored to be the strongest, we'll see how strong it is!” He seemed eager to fight.

Energy waves rotated around him; the area rotated as well. Death energy turned into a domain and came crashing down on Xuanyuan Yiyi. The entire city was robbed of its light.

The sword on her back automatically flew out and unleashed a slash towards the dark curtain.

“Boom!” She successfully halted the attack.

“Not bad, I will show you my dao now!” He roared.

Nether gales and wails could be heard from the darkness as he powered up.

Meanwhile, Eighth was staring at the frozen Feiyun, ready to kill. He jumped over and landed in front of his opponent, not wasting any time before slashing forward.

“Boom!” Ice crystals splattered as Feiyun leaped out of his containment, completely engulfed in flames. He managed to dodge the fatal slash.

The pair of wings returned to improve his mobility. His weapon essence turned into a saber and he grabbed the hilt with both hands, releasing a draconic slash.

“Bam!” Eighth vomited blood again after being sent flying.

“This is the end for you.” Feiyun threatened.

King Zhuanlun was living thanks to Eighth’s body. Killing Eighth meant the end for that ancient cultivator.

He gathered all of his energy and turned into a fiery being. He unleashed seven tail feathers at the same time. They crossed through the air while looking like seven heavenly sabers.

#### **Chapter 964: Legend**

The radiant tail feathers cut through the air like seven fiery rivers, capable of refining everything in this world.

“Pluff! Pluff!” Eighth’s limbs and head were dismembered right away. Blood gushed out from the holes.

As for Feiyun, his chest was pierced by Omnipotent. Blood dripped down the blade and fell to the ground.

Both sides wanted to kill the opponent regardless of the price.

A gale rushed over - King Zhuanlun. He landed in front of Feiyun, looking to be in a sorry state with four deep wounds. The crest on his head was cut down so his hair was a mess.

“Master, save me!” Eighth still didn’t die due to the vigorous qilin blood flowing through him. He rolled his head until it was next to the king’s feet then bit the robe.

“Useless.” King Zhuanlun uttered but still picked up the head and wiped away the blood.

Xuanyuan Yiyi landed next to Feiyun, still embracing her old sword. Immortal rays circled around her.

“You are worthy of being the successor of Aquamoon. I have experienced the power of the Heart Meditation Sword Scripture today and accept defeat. I’ll look for you again after my power is back.” King Zhuanlun gathered Eighth’s pieces and put them in a leather bag, looking quite elegant in the process.

“Senior, you have killed too many. I ask that you come with me to the shore pavilion at the Sea of Bitterness and repent for eight hundred years.” She calmly said.

“The Sea of Bitterness has no shore.” He smiled.

“Turn back and the shore is there.” She replied.

“There is only the Sea of Blood in my eyes. The Sea of Bitterness might have a shore waiting but not the Sea of Blood. Saintess, I recognize your talent, you can trample on all other geniuses as if they are dogs. You can also defeat the current me but to capture me? Keke, you’re still too young.” He shook his head.

His body became increasingly ethereal before only leaving a shadow on the ground. The shadow laughed: “We shall meet again.”

Yiyi placed her palms together and commanded her sword to perform a downward slash, successfully cutting the shadow’s heart.

Feiyun’s hair covered his face. Blood still streamed from his lips as he smiled: “It’s no use, he used Cosmic Shift just now, he’s not in Crimson Leaf anymore.”

She recalled her sword and glanced at him: “Are you alright?”

“Still alive.” Feiyun gritted his teeth while pulling Omnipotent out of his chest. More blood gushed out as a result.

He was drenched in sweat as he channeled Buddhist energy to recover the wound. It eventually disappeared.

He glared at her before leaving the mansion. He saw Ninth and tossed Omnipotent in that direction.

Meanwhile, Yiyi was wondering why she saw a barely-discernible glimpse of hatred in Feiyun’s eyes just now.

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Feiyun thought about taking Omnipotent with him but alas, this was the symbol of the Gu. They would do anything to get the sword back.

He was wounded right now and didn’t want to risk all-out war. He decided to do them a favor instead by returning it to Ninth.

Eighth was taken away by King Zhuanlun while Ninth was now the owner of Omnipotent. The Gu would have another power struggle with no time to deal with Feiyun.

He left Everlasting and headed for the half-demon alliance.

Four seventh-ranked half-demons waited for him outside of Everlasting and numerous geniuses. It looked like they were waiting for their hero.

Nothing could be kept a secret forever. Though the territory lord gave a direct command of keeping Feiyun’s bloodline a secret, the half-demons still heard about how he defeated Eighth. This was great news for the half-demons.

In fact, he was more than a hero at this point. Calling him a “legend” was more suitable.

“Brother Feng, you’re such a badass. I found that Eighth annoying long ago but his cultivation is too strong for me. Did you break his face today?” Shi Dakai slapped Feiyun’s shoulder. His fist was larger than Feiyun’s head.

“It’s a shame that I couldn’t be there in person to watch your domination. How am I going to brag to others now?”

“Haha, they wouldn’t even believe you if you told them that you know Brother Feng.”

“Fuck off.”

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The half-demons surrounded Feiyun and talked nonstop.

They all had weapons ready. It seemed that they were about to attack the Gu if anything were to happen to Feiyun.

The half-demon beauties gifted to him from Liu Suzi found themselves unworthy, thinking that they weren’t qualified to be his servants. A hero like Feiyun would surely become a big shot later on. Even his maids and servants would be top characters. They weren’t at that level at all.

“It’s good that you’re back.” Lord Qing Ji landed from above, still riding a lotus while being engulfed in flames.

Her eyes looked complicated as she stared at him. There seemed to be a hint of reverence.

She had heard about Feiyun’s bloodline and was shocked. She would have thought that it was ridiculous if it didn’t come from the territory lord himself.

A half-demon with a phoenix bloodline! Those from the main branch would jump from their seat as well after hearing this.

The jubilant crowd then returned to their branch.

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Today was rather peaceful. Perhaps it was due to the territory lord’s command or that the other powers had their own qualms. No one came to the half-demon alliance for any matter. Even the Gu and the Huang didn’t retaliate.

Feiyun’s injuries became better by afternoon on the next day. Xue Shuang and Yao Ji returned as well.

“Master, congratulations. You are now the number one genius of Crimson Territory.” Xue Shuang prostrated, revealing her voluptuous breasts and sexy figure.

Feiyun stood in front of a screen with both hands behind his back. He smiled and said: “News traveled fast, but it looks like the important matters are all covered up.”

“What do you mean, Master?” Xue Shuang didn’t understand.

“It’s nothing.” Feiyun’s expression became serious. He performed the Grand Change Art to seal the room.

An invisible power sealed the area, disallowing anyone from calculating anything happening here.

“Did you make contact with the demons?” He asked.

“I have made contact with a white spider domain lord, the one in charge of Crimson Territory.” She became serious as well.

“A lord?” Feiyun narrowed his eyes and shook his head: “Xuanyuan Yiyi’s cultivation is higher than expected, even King Zhuanlun lost to her. A domain lord isn’t enough to kill her. Is there no demon king around?”

“Master, a demon king’s vitality and power are too great, the big shots from the humans will know right away. Only the domain lords can infiltrate human kingdoms, and this probability is low too. If ten come, seven will be spotted and eliminated.” She elaborated.

“I told you before, no need to prostrate before me.” He mentioned something else.

“Thank you, Master.” She had a faint smile and felt happy to hear this: “This domain lord knows just how strong Aquamoon Saintess is and will be contacting other experts. They will gather tonight to confirm our intelligence’s validity. Maybe Princess Feiyuan will come too.”

“How will they confirm?” He asked.

“They wish to meet you.” She answered.

“Impossible.” He refused because it was too risky meeting demons in a human kingdom. If found out, it would be considered traitorous and all humans would try to kill him. Moreover, the demons could use it to blackmail him as well.

He wouldn’t fall into such an obvious trap.

“Contact them again, tell them that it’s up to them to believe our information or not. The ruler isn’t mine anyway, the same with their patriarch’s legacy. I can run whenever I want, it’s just that I hate people from Aquamoon and want to help them kill that saintess. Tomorrow is the deadline. Their choice.” Feiyun said.

### **Chapter 965: Bewildering Orchid**

Tonight was the auction for the firebird bone. Little Demoness and Mao Guwui have yet to return. It seemed that their search for the Evil Woman was a failure.

Feiyun wasn’t worried about their safety. The turtle was crafty enough to deal with any situation.

The last several days included heavy advertisements for the bone. This caused quite a stir in all twelve southwest territories. Numerous famous alchemists came to Celestial as a result.

Two days ago there was an auction for ten pieces of gilded water god jades. The total sum was 3,680 wormhole stones.

Feiyun had 1,582 stones prior. Thus, the new amount became 5,262 - an insane sum comparable to that of a spirit mine.

As for this bone, the starting price was thirty billion regular spirit stones. The ancient clans couldn't afford this; only the rich alchemists had a shot.

Of course, even a few powers exceeding the medial clans joined the fun after hearing about the legendary bone.

Feiyun had no interest in the auction itself and waited in a palace at the beast soul market. Only esteemed guests had access to this place.

It was quiet and protected by invisible formations. To the middle was an incense burner releasing incredible spirit energy.

He was busy exchanging his beast souls since he would need to leave for Aquamoon afterward. He needed to become stronger.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" He grabbed a beast soul and forced it into his body. The new one devoured the weaker soul and took its spot.

He repeated this process twenty times before looking towards the door after hearing soft footsteps.

A young noble wearing a golden embroidered robe stood outside. He waved his fan and smiled: "Young Noble Feng, may I come in?"

Feiyun put away his sealed souls and waved his hand to open the door. He also smiled back: "This place belongs to your clan, of course you can enter."

Liu Suzi entered and said: "No wonder why your cultivation is so high, always cultivating even while waiting for the auction to end. How admirable."

Feiyun stood up and felt something amiss. He hid it and said: "It's because my father isn't a territory lord, I have to work harder than others."

Liu Suzi chuckled and came behind him, suddenly wanting to hug him.

Feiyun predicted this and caught her wrists. His eyes turned cold as he spoke: "You're not Liu Suzi, who are you?"

She had a needle ten times thinner than a strand of hair between her fingers. Even cultivators would have a hard time detecting them.

It was aimed at his dantian and nearly pierced it.

"How do you know I'm not her?" Liu Suzi was surprised.

Feiyun took the needle and threw her on the ground. He took a look at it while speaking: "Three things. First, Liu Suzi doesn't call me Young Noble Feng. When she feels like being polite, she would call me Brother Feng. Otherwise, all I get is half-demon."

"Second, she looks down on half-demons. Though she had a better opinion of me after becoming a War Monarch, she still kept a three-foot distance when we walked together. That's why she couldn't suddenly hug me out of nowhere unless someone fed her aphrodisiac."

“Third, the expressions in your eyes are completely different. She has an inscrutable glimpse, always calculating. Though you tried your best to duplicate it, you lack the same intelligence. Such a glance couldn’t be faked.”

“Haha, I’m not as intelligent as her? If the ancestors in the clan didn’t favor her, I could have killed her more than ten times.” Liu Suzi’s wrists suddenly became slippery like a fish so she got out of his grip. She moved backward towards a wall.

“I don’t care which of you is smarter. There must be a reason for you wanting to kill me though, First Princess.” He shook his head, knowing that she was Liu Suhong.

She still didn’t change her appearance back while talking to him: “Do you believe me if I tell you that I’m doing this to avenge Eighth?”

Feiyun shook his head: “I would think about sparing you if you are actually that loyal and loving. However, there are very few in this world and you’re not one of them.”

“Do I look so heartless?” She smiled.

He frowned, thinking that she was being too confident: “I didn’t notice anything peculiar as you were walking in. What did you do to trick my awareness?”

“You said it yourself, this place belongs to my clan, I’ve done something prior.” She waved her paper fan and laughed.

Sh\*t! He glared at the smoke coming out of the incense burner and unleashed a palm strike.

The cauldron broke down and he saw jade petals scattering down. They were still burning and exuding a particular scent.

“This is a bewildering orchid, very rare and extremely poisonous. Even Heaven’s Emergence cultivators would weaken after smelling it. When combined with regular incense, it’ll seal the sixth sense and cultivate. I’m actually surprised that you’re still awake.”

Feiyun hurriedly channeled his Buddhist energy and sure enough, something was hindering his blood flow and meridians.

He tried to expel it but failed. It became more violent and rushed towards his dantian. He resorted to using his sinflame to refine it. Alas, it suddenly changed direction and headed for his brain.

He gathered all of his Buddhist energy to protect his mind from this invasive force.

Liu Suzi saw that he was becoming pale and said: “Don’t use your powerful techniques to refine it or you’ll die even faster. The flowers are from Yin Yang Mountain. There are only a dozen or so each year, it’s your honor to experience it.”

He didn’t answer and continued to halt the poison while using his Grand Change Art to come up with a solution.

Liu Suzi came over and touched his chin while laughing: “Do you still think I’m not as smart as Liu Suzi?”

Sweat beads could be seen on his forehead. His eyes shined with an evil affinity; he seemed to be losing control: "What do you want?"

"I want your phoenix bloodline." Liu Suzi's eyes turned cold.

"Hahaha, you want phoenix blood from a half-demon? I don't even know if I have a phoenix bloodline." Feiyun laughed.

Though he didn't know which demon race he was actually from, he was certain that he didn't have a phoenix bloodline. People misunderstood due to his phoenix domain and other techniques.

"Say what you want, I will take your bloodline and dao foundation. It'll bring my talent to the peak of the human race." Liu Suzi took out a red dagger and cut off his robe, fully stripping him.

### **Chapter 966: Blood**

Feiyun's physique was wonderful - broad chest and well-defined muscles.

"Liu Suzi" elegantly cut him with her red dagger - going from the neck down to the heart area. Blood spilled as a result.

"Pluff!" A cruel glint suddenly appeared in her eyes as she added strength and thrust the tip of the blade into his heart.

"Clank!" It felt as if she was hitting metal instead of his heart. The phoenix heartbone protected him.

Nonetheless, he trembled from the pain and his demonic blood activated. Evil runes appeared on his skin while his eyes turned bright red.

"Raa!" Deafening beast roars pushed "Liu Suzi" back.

She had already sealed this area and no one outside could hear anything. She felt a bit intimidated while grasping her dagger, sensing a terrible power within him.

'The bewildering orchid isn't enough to seal him?' She knew just how capable he was in battle.

Nonetheless, she was decisive and decided to throw her dagger towards his neck.

His hand became ablaze and easily knocked the dagger into a wall, disfiguring it in the process.

He was able to resist his blood ever since he made it to the first level. Alas, it was being affected by the orchid and became fiercer. This was rather dangerous; his mind and body could collapse as a result.

'The orchid must be affecting his sanity and willpower, I have to take him down first.' She turned into a beam and unleashed a palm strike, wanting to crush his heart and veins.

His hair was floating while runes appeared on his face as well. He smirked and easily crushed her palm strike.

His hand contained a corrosive miasma, piercing through her domain and reaching for her neck.

Before he could make contact, her body suddenly turned into red petals. They flew ten meters back and gathered into her again.

“Body Sealing Diagram!” She took out a scroll with runes written by the blood of ancient sacred beasts. A Heaven’s Emergence expert created this.

She teleported behind him and placed it on his back. She then formed mudra to activate the scroll in order to suppress him.

He easily took it down with sheer force. It flashed chaotically with lightning currents before giving up.

She was afraid again and stopped her mudra halfway. ‘How the hell did he rip the scroll apart?’

“Boom!” She was sent flying by a palm strike.

The ribbon holding her hair together was torn. Her hair draped down so she appeared more feminine.

She pretended to be “Liu Suzi” in order to not let anyone else know about her goal. They would think that it was “Liu Suzi” who got his blood.

The effect of the orchid intensified and broke down the Buddhist energy. It was floating towards his brain.

‘I have to end this fast!’ Feiyun launched his offense again with his spirit key.

“Liu Suzi” performed a special technique to stop the key. Alas, she was sent flying again. Her lower dress was torn so one could see her snow-white legs and even a hint of a purple undergarment.

Feiyun also saw this and his eyes became redder. He chuckled nefariously.

“Liu Suzi” immediately wanted to flee after noticing this. She flew for the entrance.

“You’re not going anywhere.” She was even faster and grabbed her arm, pulling her back into his embrace. He reached into her dress and groped her soft breast.

“Liu Suzi” felt as if she was struck by lightning. She used her fingers as a sword and tried to pierce his dantian.

He grabbed her wrist and reversed it before throwing her onto a jade platform meant for cultivation.

She shuddered with pain as her breasts were pushed onto the cold jade. She tried to get up but Feiyun slapped her back down.

He then tore off her purple dress, revealing her perfect figure - sexy collarbones, voluptuous breasts that were still being tied up by white cloth. Below was an immaculate waist and a cute belly button.

She kept her legs together and maintained the last line of defense. Her purple underwear had three embedded amethysts, creating a clear color contrast with her white skin.

“You dare?! I am the first princess!”

He tore off the white cloth and her breasts jumped out. They were exceptionally large and shiny, looking like two mountains with red peaks.

He jumped on the platform and got on top of her. He was naked as well and enjoyed the sensation of her soft flesh.

She angrily struck his chest again but unfortunately, he grabbed both her wrists and moved her hands above her head, rendering her defenseless as her breasts trembled back and forth. Her purple underwear was then removed.

His manhood was as hard as a diamond. She could feel its heat as it poked her thighs.

The gravity of the situation dawned on her so she released her soulbound artifact from her dantian - an ancient sword.

He easily grabbed its hilt and subdued it.

“Feng Feiyun, are you insane?! Do you know the consequences of this?!” She kept on trying to control her sword. It issued loud hymns while shaking violently in Feiyun’s hand.

He summoned the weapon essence and refined this sword. He turned it into a dagger next and pinned it down next to her neck. A chilling air from it entered her brain - its murderous thirst nearly chased her soul away.

Her resistance stagnated subsequently.

He took advantage of this and parted her legs before inserting his hard and sizable manhood into her narrow and soft path. A string of blood dripped from that position and stained the jade platform.

“Liu Suzi” moaned quietly while her body squirmed. It didn’t take long before they assumed various positions on top of the ground littered with her torn dress. As he pushed in and out, liquid and moans would come out.

There was an important auction tonight at Heavendream. Many big shots have gathered.

On the other hand, the beast soul square was nearly abandoned. A white beam landed on the ground - Xuanyuan Yiyi.

She headed for Feiyun’s guest palace and crossed through the formations. She opened the door and saw something unbelievable - Feiyun savaging “Liu Suzi”.

The former let out violent groans while the latter moaned. Her moans became increasingly perverted - akin to an experienced prostitute.

“Liu Suzi” and Feiyun... what are they...’ Yiyi felt her dao heart being affected and quickly ran away from the palace.

### **Chapter 967: Fifth Rebirth**

Xuanyuan Yiyi came quickly and left just as fast. The two lost in passion didn’t notice her in the slightest.

“Liu Suzi” quivered repeatedly while moaning. Her eyes rolled up as she climaxed, losing all of her strength.

Feiyun didn’t stop as he placed her legs on his shoulders and continued his conquest. Liquid pooled up beneath her bottom. Rapid breathing and moans intertwined like a debauchorous melody.

Something hot poured out of him. His eyes became less red and the room became quiet. His boiling blood calmed down as well.

He pulled out of her and it was still erected. A red flame suddenly engulfed him.

'The power of the orchid is activating a death tribulation?' His sanity returned so he quickly sat down to meditate.

He looked like a fiery phoenix with flames oozing out of every pore.

Meanwhile, a red stream flowed down the center of a grassy plain, containing a mixture of blood and semen.

Liu Suzi's bones felt weak while everything from the waist down became numb. She struggled to get up while her face changed back to Liu Suhong - willowy brows and perfectly-shaped nose. She bit her lips hard enough to draw blood.

"Damn you." Her snowy breasts had bruises everywhere from being kneaded too hard, nearly changing shape. The pain was considerable.

She looked down at her thighs, feeling quite bitter. She stood up and put on a red dress to hide her stained figure.

'I, the first princess, was raped by a half-demon and even liked it like a slut.' This was difficult for someone as prideful as her to accept. Her eyes brimmed with hatred but she was sapped of strength after the ordeal.

Trying to kill him now would be suicidal. She hurriedly ran out of the palace, not wanting to face the consequence of sticking around.

As for Feiyun, he meditated and neutered a state of zen. The power of fire channeled through his body; even his hair turned red like the plumes of a phoenix.

A scorching heat emanating from him started melting the palace and the nearby formations.

Others became alarmed and came over to see a red fireball with a faint figure within.

Liu Suzi was busy with the auction but heard about this matter and ran over. Her bright eyes noticed what he was doing: "This is the fifth nirvana, such a fast cultivation speed."

When they met the first time, he was only at the first level. Now, he was trying to get through the fifth after just a few short years. It seemed that he grew stronger after every meeting.

A few old men from the medial clan arrived as well. Some of them had animosity, wanting to get rid of him.

"Whoosh!" A beautiful figure landed in front of Feiyun, brimming with a transcending aura. She was none other than Xuanyuan Yiyi.

The old men who wanted to kill Feiyun stopped thinking about murdering him because she was around.

"What is happening, Suzi?" Yiyi stared at Liu Suzi with a hidden flash of confusion in her eyes.

Liu Suzi pondered for a bit before shaking her head: "I'm not sure, I don't know why he is starting the fifth rebirth right now. Normally, people prepare carefully and have their seniors on patrol. They would also pick a secret location to avoid unwelcome intruders. I don't know why he's doing it here, this is against all conventions."

"You should know why given your relationship." Yiyi slightly raised her brows.

Suzi finally stared back at Yuanyuan, looking a bit surprised. She waved her fan and smiled: "We're relatively close but I'm sure that half-demon has too many secrets. This could have been an ambush and he had no choice but to start."

Yiyi didn't want to reveal what she saw in order to avoid embarrassing her close friend. She said: "Don't worry, I will help you protect him."

Suzi's confusion grew, thinking that Yiyi was acting strange today. 'Does she think I have something going with this damned half-demon? It seems like her heart isn't completely pure, her dao is not perfect.'

It turned out that this was indeed the truth. Feiyun had to start the fifth rebirth because according to the Grand Change Art, it was the only way to refine the orchid's power in his body.

If he didn't do so, he would suffer a more agonizing fate than death.

"Boom!" An ocean of flames erupted from him and refined everything nearby.

Yiyi raised one hand and sent out countless sword intents. They created an independent world encompassing a hundred-meter radius around Feiyun to stop the explosion.

"There's another possibility. He really doesn't wish to visit Aquamoon Paradise so he needs to break through in order to get away from you." Liu Suzi said.

Yiyi thought that Suzi was purposely saying this to test her so she told the truth: "Tell him that the deity wishes to give him an item left behind by his master, there is no other reason."

"His master?" Suzi became surprised.

"The creator of Golden Silkworm, an incredible sacred monk. Unfortunately, information regarding him is considered taboo, I only know a little bit." Yiyi said.

Back at the grave, she saw him using this scripture. She returned to Aquamoon and reported this to the deity, hence the summon.

However, Feiyun assumed that Shui Yueting realized who he was so he didn't want to go there to die.

"So his master is really a paragon from an immemorial shrine?" Suzi asked.

"Certain things shouldn't be said or it would bring about disasters. I can't speak on this." Yiyi shook her head.

If the Aquamoon Saintess didn't want to talk, this implied how serious it was. Suzi didn't bother asking again.

“So this half-demon really has a strong backer.” She smiled.

“Boom!” A second inferno rushed out of Feiyun, looking like billowing clouds.

“Boom!” The third was hotter than ever and looked awfully intimidating. This region would have been annihilated if it wasn’t for Yiyi’s sword containment.

“Boom!” The fourth was hot enough to turn her sword rays red. They looked like fire dragons circling around.

The old men who had a feud with Feiyun became afraid. Their faces turned red from the heat.

“This half-demon is too strong, he’ll be able to kill Heaven’s Emergence even if he can never reach it.”

“What an enemy we’ve made...”

If it wasn’t for Yiyi, they would do everything to kill him right now before his wings grew larger.

Yiyi herself was surprised, thinking that his potential was quite great. He might not be a mythical genius but this should be at the top of the historical level.

If he could break the curse, he would be a great asset for the humans in the Chaos War. She thought that he was a worthwhile investment, a spark for the human race.

Of course, this required him to get through the fifth tribulation first.

“Boom!” The fifth inferno exploded, far stronger than the first four combined.

### **Chapter 968: To Aquamoon Paradise**

The faint image of a phoenix could be seen within the crimson flames. Its screech echoed far and wide.

Feiyun meditated inside; his skin started turning red while his hair transformed into divine feathers. There seemed to be two phoenixes flying in his eyes.

His body underwent a monumental transformation, especially his dantian. The bronze vessel became radiant and eternal despite still looking old and tattered.

“Boom!” Clouds and winds manifested above and blew away the saints’ ashes. They fell into Feiyun’s dantian and traveled through the meridians and veins to other body parts.

His body became sacred and spiritual. The wills of the saints resembled a massive galaxy floating towards the unknown. They contained laws and wills from time immemorial.

The eight hundred million ash specks were no different from eight hundred million stars. His saint domain became increasingly stronger and had a total of nine rays.

Back at the fourth level, he could only create one sacred ray. Nonetheless, it was capable of killing a weak Heaven’s Emergence cultivator. Now, the nine rays would be quite helpful to deal with top masters in the future.

“Boom!” All in all, vitality and power were returning to him, far stronger than previously.

His bones started shaking as four new phoenix bones emerged. They had the appearance of blood rubies.

He had twenty-two bones at this point but was still not a mythical genius yet. The ashes served as a celestial diagram while the phoenix bones created a minor world.

His overall power increased threefold. If he were to face Huang Tian and Murong San again, he could take them down with a single punch.

'Xuanyuan Yiyi is here.' His divine intents returned and noticed her aura. Liu Suhong was nowhere to be found, clearly having fled beforehand.

He wasn't worried about her announcing the matter anyway. After all, it was equally detrimental for her if she wanted to become the next successor.

He noticed the sword barrier and realized why no one attacked him during the process.

Who would dare to provoke the saintess of Aquamoon?

During their first meeting, he had a good impression of her and thought that she was pure and innocent. However, she revealed his killing of Firmament Young Lord and the twelve successors. This nullified his first impression.

Moreover, he hated Aquamoon Paradise as well. He recalled his flames and put on a white robe.

His hair draped on his shoulders, looking as handsome as always. The saint aura dispersed and he walked out from the ruins.

Xuanyuan Yiyi also recalled her sword energies, standing there while embracing her sword and looking to be one with the world.

He smiled and cupped his fist: "Haha, thank you for your protection, Saintess."

"It's no big deal." She said before turning towards Liu Suzi: "She was the one who worried the most."

Both Feiyun and Suzi were surprised.

"She worried about me?" He didn't see anything like that due to their shallow relationship.

He had no clue that Xuanyuan Yiyi saw his encounter with Liu Suhong last night. His demon blood awakened so his mind was a mess.

The cultivation lasted the entire night so it was morning. The auction was over and the bone sold for a total of 46,000 wormhole stones. He had enough wealth to make people gasp right now.

Meanwhile, someone sent him 8,000 beast souls with the immemorial bloodline. He also had 2,000 last night so the total cost was 10,000 wormhole stones. He had 41,262 wormhole stones remaining after the purchases.

Today, he and Yiyi came up with a date to leave for Aquamoon Paradise.

There was no news from Xue Shuang and Yao Ji, the same with Feng Qingqing and the old turtle. Nonetheless, he left clues behind for them to find him later.

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Profound Continent of Crimson Leaf.

On a peak were many stones arranged in a mysterious pattern to form a strange formation.

This was an old type of portal, only used several times a year since it teleported to a distant and remote area.

Yiyi stood nearby as the wind blew her dress, revealing a bit of her jade legs.

“Feng Feiyun, did you not bid goodbye to Liu Suzi?” She asked, looking holy like always.

Feiyun became surprised again. What the hell is she doing? Tired of being a saintess and wants to be a matchmaker instead?

“You should be the one to bid goodbye, not me. You’re good friends while we’re mere acquaintances.” He stretched lazily and answered: “And Saintess, aren’t we going to Aquamoon Paradise? Why are we using this old portal?”

Yiyi took a deep breath. Her lips slightly parted but she refrained from speaking. After a while, she said: “I won’t interfere in your business. As for our journey, Aquamoon Paradise is extremely far from Sixth Central, needing numerous immortal steps. We have to use twelve portals to enter Ascension Marsh in Supreme World. That’s the only place with a portal to Aquamoon Paradise. This will take a while so you need to stick to me if you want to stay alive.”

Hmm, seems like Aquamoon Paradise was formed after she killed me.

“What danger awaits us in your presence?” He asked.

“It’s not there before but it is now.” She answered vaguely: “I know you don’t want to go to Aquamoon but I’ll have you know that only good things await you. Perhaps it might be a great fortune.”

“A great fortune?” He snorted: “Oh great saintess, would you elaborate?”

“It has to do with your Golden Silkworm Scripture and Senior Fo Canzi.” She revealed.

He furrowed his brows. Initially, he thought Shui Yueting wanted to see him because she knew about his identity. This didn’t seem to be the case.

Fo Canzi? Golden Silkworm Scripture? Is Shui Yueting related to Fo Canzi somehow?

This caught him by surprise so he couldn’t come up with a countermeasure right away.

I absolutely cannot go to Aquamoon. Shui Yueting might not know now but she’ll find out right away after meeting me, that’s suicidal. But it’s not easy to get away from Xuanyuan Yiyi either. No, she mentioned dangers earlier, it must be from the demons hiding in the human race. Seems like I’ve underestimated her, she already knows.

“If you don’t intend on saying goodbye to Suzi, then we’ll embark.” She entered the stone formation and placed spirit stones into the right holes.

He strolled in and smilingly asked: “Fairy, where is our first stop?”

“Vastsky Territory, Nine-abyss Platform.” Yiyi continued to toss out spirit stones and filled 366 holes in no time at all.

“Vastsky, Nine-abyss.” He murmured. He knew about this territory since Firmament City was a great power from there.

Looks like I need to be careful.

Those from Firmament might not know their path but it was better to be careful.

Yiyi had a serious expression as she stood in front of a white boulder resembling an elephant. She placed her hand into a concave spot and shot a ray outward.

“Boom!” The formation activated. Runes appeared on the boulders and became resplendent before disappearing from sight. The duo also disappeared from sight.

A while later, a rain of red flowers descended on the spot and turned into a beautiful, voluptuous figure. She had black hair and white skin; her eyes looked a bit wild as she smiled.

She then copied Yiyi and tossed spirit stones into the right spots to activate the portal.

### **Chapter 969: Nine-abyss Platform**

Vastsky Territory, Nine-abyss Platform.

This was a single boulder located all alone in the wilderness, dozens of times larger than a mountain. Its surface was flat and smooth.

The moon added a silver layer to it. When looking down from above, it resembled a round lake with silver water.

“Whoosh!” The formation portal lit up.

Feiyun and Xuanyuan Yiyi appeared on the boulder. Cold winds immediately greeted them.

“How desolate.” Feiyun looked around and commented.

“This portal is rarely used. The reason is that Nine-abyss Immortal City was destroyed 80,000 years ago.” Yiyi looked as pure and profound as a lotus flower. She had a transcending aura around her.

Feiyun could tell that there used to be a prosperous city here - a perfect place for cultivation. Alas, it was all gone now.

80,000 years was too long ago so things have disappeared.

Cities of the immortal classification were top powers. Domain lords nearby were mere tributaries and vassals. Alas, this city still went down. It must have been a shocking battle.

There seemed to be a hint of sadness and sorrow in the winds.

“Rumor has it that specters from the dead still linger around to protect this place. Ominous events happened here which deterred people from using the portal. However, this is the fastest path to Aquamoon. Let’s go.” Yiyi didn’t look afraid at all. Nothing in this world could intimidate her.

As she was about to start the formation again, a beam crossed through the sky and headed for the boulder. The sky was burning along its path.

This fiery meteor caused the boulder to quake from sheer pressure alone.

"How impatient." Xuanyuan Yiyi faced the meteor without any change in her expression. The sword on her back flew out and rushed to the sky.

It unleashed a 300-meter-long slash and split the meteor into two halves. They slammed onto the sides of the portal, creating two huge craters.

Its power still remained so cracks appeared from the centers for miles.

"We're leaving, masters are ambushing us." Xuanyuan Yiyi's eyes flashed brightly, trying to calculate the identity of the ambushers.

The air grew colder tonight; snow started falling.

"We do not wish to offend you, Saintess. Just hand the half-demon over and we'll leave immediately." A voice came from afar.

Feiyun sneered after hearing this but didn't bother retorting. He closed his eyes and activated his Grand Change Art, also wanting to divine the opponents' background.

"Feng Feiyun has been summoned by the deity. All of you are quite audacious, daring to attack him." She answered.

"Don't bring up the deity to intimidate us. We wouldn't be here if we were afraid." The voice responded.

Another old speaker added: "The deity might be almighty but she doesn't care for these trivial matters. Plus, she is not omniscient. We wouldn't be doing this without absolute confidence, Saintess."

"Don't waste your strength calculating, we have sealed the heaven's eyes. You won't know who we are." A third voice spoke.

Yiyi's brows furrowed. Her divine attempt failed earlier because someone has indeed sealed the area. They had a top wisdom master among their ranks.

Feiyun gazed in a certain direction and smiled: "I heard Sir Canghai of Firmament City is the ninth-ranked wisdom master in Sixth Central, aware of the celestials above and the veins below, a superb seer capable of reading the future."

The atmosphere became tense after this revelation. Someone commanded subsequently: "Begin!"

Runes appeared in the air and sealed the area physically. An eight-level pagoda emerged, looking old and was covered in dust. Black spots on it spewed out bright radiance.

"An eleventh-ranked spirit treasure!"

The entrance opened, revealing a black maelstrom that pulled Feiyun and Yiyi inside.

“We’re leaving right now, I sense several more waves of people. They can’t know that we were here.” An old man in black appeared. His face was hidden by a hat with a veil all around. He looked thin and crouched down like a monkey.

“Boom!” Suddenly, the floating pagoda became ten times larger.

His expression soured as he shot out ten rays from his dried finger to stabilize the pagoda.

“The pagoda is not enough to suppress her?”

Three more figures appeared, wearing the same stealth outfit. They were made from special material, possessing strong defense and preventing others from sensing their aura and appearance.

“Boom!” The pagoda gradually became larger with cracks on the surface.

“Chaos Jewel!” One of them looked muscular, flicking out a gray jewel. It landed on top of the pagoda and started fueling it. This was another eleventh-ranked treasure.

The pagoda started growing smaller as a result.

An eleventh-ranked treasure was far stronger than a tenth-ranked treasure. A tenth-ranked could unleash a four-hundredfold attack once fully activated, an eleventh-ranked could perform an eight-hundredfold attack.

They were a sign of status as well. Only mighty big shots had access to eleventh-ranked treasures.

The combined might of two eleventh-ranked treasures intimidated all living beings within a thousand miles radius. The two cultivators have purposely lowered the radius of effect in order to draw less attention.

“Boom!” A monstrous force erupted inside the pagoda, causing it to swell up dozens of times larger. More cracks appeared and debris started falling on the ground, leaving gigantic pits.

“Whoosh!” Two figures flew out from the crack and soared towards the horizon.

“They actually made it out...” The four old men attacked at the same time after seeing this.

The first released a thick lightning bolt, looking like a purple dragon with extreme power.

The second unleashed a black ocean made from acidic water. It encompassed three thousand miles in the sky with rampant waves.

The third chose to use a cosmic seal - another eleventh-ranked spirit treasure. On the surface were characters written down by ancient sages, looking like a scripture. It tried to block the duo’s path.

The fourth summoned the beast soul of a gluttonous dragon. It was more than a hundred meters tall and seemed to actually have a physical form.

The four were top masters, evident by their impressive attack.

“Their cultivation is incredible, I’ll send you away first!” Xuanyuan Yiyi pointed at the air and created a spirit path.

This was a technique from the Earth's End Dao, capable of turning inches into an entire world.

He glanced at her and smiled: "Then I'll be leaving first, be careful now."

He didn't refuse since it would be good for the four to kill her. He landed on the spirit path and started walking away, disappearing from sight.

Once he was gone, she pulled her finger back and flew through the air, leaving behind a white trail. Her intention was to stop the four masters.

She took out her blade and unleashed her world of swords.

### **Chapter 970: Sin Mirror Throne**

Nine-abys Platform once belonged to an immortal city. A war destroyed everything, leaving behind ruins.

After 80,000 years, this place was still filled with unexpected dangers.

Feiyun walked among the ruins and occasionally looked back. Xuanyuan Yiyi and the four experts have taken their battle in the opposite direction, several thousand miles away from him.

Formations blocked them so he only saw flashes in the distance.

'Didn't expect to get away from her so easily.' He was in a good mood and didn't care for her wellbeing. 'Since she enjoys showing off her power, keep on doing it then.'

Time left marks on the broken bricks and walls. Nature had taken over; vines and weeds grew on these remnant structures. Verdant trees stacked next to each other like mountain ranges and hid the walls.

Feiyun stood below one wall and saw flashing flames on top. They looked like lanterns and suppressed his power.

'Legend has it that the walls of top cities are embedded with Meteoric Spirit Stones. No one has taken them out yet?' He wondered.

The area has been sealed. Leaving this place required crossing this wall.

'I knew this wouldn't be so easy. Let's see who they are.' Feiyun smiled and leaped up into the air.

The closer one was to the wall, the higher the suppression. He only flew up easily due to his recent cultivation improvement.

He landed on top of the wall and gazed at the flashing flames. It turned out to be a broken temple built from black wood. It floated three meters above the air and swayed gently to the night winds.

"Aquamoon Saintess is strong, she's actually stopping the four Junior Ancestors all alone. But you won't be able to get away that easily." A relatively young voice came from the temple, sounding quite confident.

Feiyun looked relaxed as well with both hands behind his back: "Who are you? I don't think you're from Firmament City."

“Firmament? Haha, they aren’t worthy of tying our shoes. We are from the Yin World.” The youth snorted with disdain.

‘The Yin World? No wonder why they dared to attack someone from Aquamoon.’

Feiyun knew the origin of the Yin World now. Both King Yama and King Zhuanlun were from there.

Though King Zhuanlun and Feiyun had a minor scuffle, it was due to Eighth and didn’t necessitate them coming after him right now.

There was only one explanation - Yama wanting to capture him for the other half of his corpse.

‘Hmm, Yama is still alive. I wonder if the Evil Woman and Feng Qingqing are okay.’ Feiyun was shocked but kept a cool expression: “Looks like Lord Yama has returned to the Yin World, I’m happy for him.”

“You can say that once you meet Lord Yama again. Taicheng, I heard this guy defeated the successor of King Zhuanlun, he’s quite strong. Do you want to fight him?”

Another voice scowled: “I just need ten seconds to put him on the ground.”

“I’ll help you count then. One!”

Luo Taicheng flew out of the temple like a phantom, turning into a black cloud with two horns and two claws.

“I am the number one genius of Sin Mirror Throne!” He roared, being at the peak of the fifth level on top of having top techniques.

The throne belonged to King Qinguang. This guy was clearly a successor there.

“Boom!” Feiyun used his Golden Silkworm Domain. A golden radiance and loud hymns took over. His skin became golden as well as he unleashed a palm strike to blow the phantom away.

“Confess your sin before the mirror, suffer in hell for all eternity!” Taicheng summoned a platform with a large mirror on top and a plaque containing these characters.

The platform descended with extreme ferocity. Top geniuses back in Crimson Territory wouldn’t have been able to survive more than three moves versus him.

Feiyun turned his weapon essence into a saber and unleashed a vertical wave of energy to stop the platform.

“Phoenix Incineration!” His hand turned into a claw. He clawed the sky and left behind spatial scars.

Sparks splattered from the platform after the impact.

“Six.” A youth was still counting back in the temple.

Taicheng grimaced and activated runes on his arms: “Omnipotent sin mirror, dark galaxy hell!”

The platform sent out a wave of death energy towards Feiyun, consisting of sands and black clouds.

Feiyun was undeterred. He activated his beast and phoenix domains, easily crushing this hellish attack.

He then leaped upward and slashed the cloud, cutting off a piece of Taicheng's sleeve.

Taicheng was shocked. This half-demon was far stronger than the reports.

"Rumble!" The weapon essence contested against the platform, causing the wall to tremble violently.

Eventually, the essence won and cut the platform into two halves. It then slashed Taicheng's chest and sent him flying, leaving a deep scar with blood gushing out.

"Hahaha! Incredible, twelve seconds but the loser is Luo Taicheng, not Feng Feiyun. Didn't you say half-demons were useless?" Someone sounded quite amused in the temple.

Feiyun stood proudly with his saber resting on his shoulder. He couldn't relax because he felt several auras just as strong as Taicheng inside.

"I was merely careless and didn't even use fifty percent of my power. Again!" Taicheng touched his chest and the deep wound closed instantly. His battle spirit remained high.

"No, it's my turn. I hate these low-level creatures the most." A pale and nefarious youth leaned on the door while looking at a green dagger in his hand.

A rather influential voice spoke: "Why are you competing? We're not here to fight. All of us need to capture him. Cut off his legs first."

Another replied: "Others are coming, we need to capture him right now."

The Yin World had ten top geniuses and six were here. Five came out of the temple, each strong enough to fight an ancestor from the ancient clans.

The sixth meditated in the temple, controlling it to fly towards Feiyun.

The latter used Swift Samsara to dodge the temple and jumped off the wall, wanting to hide in the ruins again.

"Rumble!" A portion of the massive wall was actually crushed by the temple. Trees and debris fell down; the sky became covered in a layer of dust.

Remember, cultivation was being suppressed by meteoric stones in this place yet this youth could still exert so much power. He was absolutely a top master of the young generation.

A crimson-robed youth waved his hand and unleashed gray energies. They pulled up twelve meteoric stones and sent them towards Feiyun.

He retaliated with a palm strike empowered by five phoenix images.

"Boom!" The stones got smashed down and drilled into the ground while the crimson-robed youth staggered ten steps backward.